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# THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS;

Collected into

## ENGLISH METRE,

BY

THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, *and others.*

*Conferred with the* HEBREW.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly Solace and Comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

---

JAMES V. 13.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.*

COLOSSIANS III. 16.

*Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and ſpiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

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### Pſalm I. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair:
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in the ſame doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh:
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men, with them
it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

### Pſalm II. *T. S.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
whom he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride:
And make them all his mocking-ſtocks,
thro'out the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way,
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay;
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law
according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe, even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potter's veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd;
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce
when you to him draw near.
12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall
be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

### Pſalm III. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd,
who vex me more and more!
They break my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and my honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
4 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I knew aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
to thee I make my prayer:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above;
Who on thy people doth beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

### Pſalm IV. *T. S.*

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
ſee ye yourſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour, and thy grace:
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep,

### Pſalm V. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct
3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
5 The lyars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee:
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee
towards thy holy place.
7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
who have rebellion wrought.
10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.
11 For thou with favour wilt encreaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

### Pſalm VI. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
tho' I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vex'd exceedingly:

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
ſome pity on me take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no men among the dead
remember thee at all:
O who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and pray'r of my ſad heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

## Pſalm VII. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs:
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſs;
5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
my honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe
my foes do rage ſo faſt:
Awake for me to the judgment
which thou commanded haſt.
7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and my integrity.

### *The Second Part.*

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and ſmart:
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die;
for ev'n as he thinks fit
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
and do at miſchief harp.
14 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

## Pſalm VIII. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works ev'ry where?
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
the higheſt heav'ns that are.
2 Ev'n by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above,
the works of thy own hand:
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand.
4 Lord! what is man that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crowned him
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him
put all things here below.
7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy moſt glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do
praiſe and adore the ſame.

## Pſalm IX. *T. S.*

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry ſky.
3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſhed
their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou, that he who is above,
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world, and ev'ry wight;
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

### *The Second Part.*

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe
my foes do yet remain:
Who from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again;
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation great,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoice.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.

18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

Pſalm X. *T. S.*

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
ſo far off now doſt ſtand?
Why hideſt thou thy face in time
when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor doth periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire;
Let them be taken in the craft
which they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt my eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
That he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made,
by his ſtrong pow'r, a prey.

*The Second Part.*

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hands, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked man
blaſpheme God's holy name?
Whilſt in his heart he crieth, Tuſh,
God cares not for the ſame.
14 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the pow'r alway:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh and decay.
16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe out of the land
the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint,
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

Pſalm XI. *T. S.*

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountains ſwiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows they prepare:
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe who
ſincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and upright man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the higheſt heav'ns doth ſit
in royal Majeſty:
5 The poor and ſimple man's eſtate
conſiders in his mind:
And ſearches out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
6 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe:
7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as hail or rain:
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds great
appointed for their pain.
8 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace:
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Pſalm XII. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout:
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of thoſe that are oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is try'd,
Which hath not leſs than ſeven times in
the fire been purify'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
Whilſt vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extol'd.

Pſalm XIII. *T. S.*

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten my eyes, leſt I do ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that my enemy doth ſay,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt
for ev'ry needful thing.

Pſalm XIV. *T. S.*

THere is no God, do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good:
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n moſt high,
the whole race of mankind,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work michief ſtill?
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name,
7 But who ſhall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,

Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

### Pſalm XV. *T. S.*

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill ?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill ?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight :
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill
in body, goods, or name :
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men :
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coin :
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or elſe purloin.
7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

### Pſalm XVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints,
that in the world do dwell :
Namely, unto the faithful flock
in virtue that excel.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
who run ſo haſtily,
To offer to the idol gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why ? the Lord the portion is
of my inheritance :
And he it is that doth preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excel :
My heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſeth me
to underſtand the right :
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me in the night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all :
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly :
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope
to riſe again, for why ?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hell,
becauſe thou loveſt me :
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee :
11 But wilt me ſhew the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore :
And where at thy right hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

### Pſalm XVII. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend unto my cry :
And hear the pray'r I offer up
to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee,
And let thine eyes behold and clear
truth and ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet could'ſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
guide me, Lord, and preſerve :
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid :
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye,
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

*The Second Part.*

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy :
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy ;
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound :
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace :
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet :
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r
out of theſe tyrants hands,
Who now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, who do
in worldly goods abound :
That have no hope or joy but what
in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind :
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold
thy face in righteouſneſs :
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd when I
awake with thy likeneſs.

### Pſalm XVIII. *T. S.*

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee :
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth :
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me ev'ry where :
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſly and ſubtle ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet :
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace :
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire :
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heav'ns moſt high,
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſky.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode :
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

*The Second Part.*

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place :
With waters black, and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.
12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds
in haſte away retire ;
And in the ſtead thereof did come
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there :
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thy anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcover'd are,

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow;
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that ſought me to enthral:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord is my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

*The Third Part.*

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments I
caſt not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin, in ev'ry caſe.
23 The Lord will therefore me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and virtuous man
thou wilt uprightly do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

*The Fourth Part.*

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in ſwiftneſs of my pace:
And for my ſafety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
in battle for to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me the ſaving health,
thy right-hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill increaſe my pow'r.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength
unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do againſt me ſtand.
39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
of all my enemies:
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

*The Fifth Part.*

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy dirt,
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to my own,
they will not ſee my light,
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
He is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me;
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the king,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

Pſalm XIX. *T. S.*

THE heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrouſly declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear,
by ev'ry day's ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe, which their race run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion
who would to honour riſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the ſky from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God!
his covenant is ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and
rejoyce the heart; likewiſe
His precepts are both pure, and do
give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord alſo
moſt righteous are and pure.
10 And more to be deſired are
than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt riſe.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Pſalm XX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill;
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:

And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly
thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy heart's deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and thy mind
full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and banners ſhall diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They all fall down, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
O ſave and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

### Pſalm XXI. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly heart's deſire:
To him thou nothing haſt deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies ſhall feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:
11 For they much miſchief did contrive
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy
own ſtrength, which is our tow'r:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.

### Pſalm XXII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, ev'n all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
for evermore doſt dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort, and
glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope and ſtay:
Who when they put their truſt in thee,
deliver'dſt them alway.
5 They were preſerved ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man:
An out-caſt, whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.
7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads,
and on this wiſe do ſay;
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
whilſt I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

*The Second Part.*

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulls ſo fat, as tho' they had
in Baſan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as tho' they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joints in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.
15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 For many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet,
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilſt they do look and ſtare at me
when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it ſhould befal.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword ſave thou my ſoul,
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lion's mouth, that would
me all in ſunder tear:
From midſt the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didſt me hear.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

*The Third Part.*

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob him adore:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
fear him for evermore.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd;
ſuch as their minds do give
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall ever live.
27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe
the Lord, and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip all
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore,
And he ſhall be their governor,
and king for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall taſte and feed alſo;
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him
till time away ſhall waſte.
31 They ſhall declare and plainly ſhew
his truth and righteouſneſs
Unto a people yet unborn,
who ſhall his Name confeſs.

## Pſalm XXIII. *W. W.*

THE Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need;
2 In paſtures green he feedeth me,
where I do ſafely lie:
And after leads me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I find myſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take;
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Name's ſake.
4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and ſhepherd's crook
afford me comfort ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly ſpread
in preſence of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

*Another of the ſame, by* T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair, near pleaſant ſtreams,
he ſetteth me to feed.
2 He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul,
and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
anointed haſt my head.
5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

## Pſalm XXIV. *Y. H.*

THE Earth is all the Lord's, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill?
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Ev'n he whoſe hands and heart are pure,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly will regard,
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the generation of
them that do ſeek his grace;
Even them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, ſeek thy face.
7 Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate
come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the great and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battle ſtrong,
and trial of the ſword.
9 Ye gates and everlaſting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate?
come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

## Pſalm XXV. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall them befal
who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
and ſo haſt been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
7 Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.
9 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

*The Second Part.*

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.
13 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that fear the Lord
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.
15 My eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.
17 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
my anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and my offence,
and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill encreaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee,
21 Let truth and uprightneſs
for ever wait on me:
Becauſe my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

## Pſalm XXVI. *Y. S.*

LORD, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my heart and reins eſpy.
3 Thy loving-kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain,
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right-hand
but bribes are to be found.
11 But I resolve in righteousness
my time and days to spend:
Therefore that I may not transgress,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is stay'd for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Psalm XXVII. *J. H.*

THE Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismay'd?
Since God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes, with all their strength,
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battle they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny;
For which I pray, and will desire,
'till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord always.

*The Second Part.*

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me;
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
My help thou hast been to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake,
and cast me off at large:
Ev'n then the Lord himself doth take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.
15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Psalm XXVIII. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
them that are laid in grave:
2 My voice and supplications hear
when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their fill:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard,
And after their inventions, Lord,
let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the works
of God, he will therefore,
Instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My heart rejoyceth greatly, and
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our foes for to resist;
The health and the salvation of
his own elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Psalm XXIX. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Give worship to his Majesty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as he himself doth please;
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are both high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
It makes the desart quake for fear
that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and coverts plain appear:
And in his temple ev'ry man
speaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
their fury to restrain:
And he likewise, as Lord and King,
for evermore shall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people strength,
whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Psalm XXX. *J. H.*

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Who didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
and thou the same didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In honour of his Majesty
rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, ceasing again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full sore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill,
my wealth shall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismay'd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?
11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:

Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a chearful voice;
My ſackloth didſt take off alſo,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

Pſalm XXXI. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed;
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Name's ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſee'ſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

*The Second Part.*

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My Life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmay'd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over trod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

*The Third Part.*

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
who given are to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their truſt in thee
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord always,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye juſt,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe in him that put their truſt,
he ever will defend.

Pſalm XXXII. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did waſte and wear away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſture, like the ſummer's heat,
to dryneſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my faults,
and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins conceal.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright;
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and grief ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain:
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with chearfulneſs rejoyce.

Pſalm XXXIII. *J. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing
to him with pſaltery:
With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding
praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right
he ever lov'd, and will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one.
his breath to paſs hath brought:
6 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
and keep his righteous law:
And all the world, with one accord,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with utmoſt ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
9 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in ev'ry age.

*The Second Part.*

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
13 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath
man's heart, and doth it frame: [wrought
'Tis he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.

14 A King that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
15 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the juſt,
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.
17 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
19 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

## Pſalm XXXIV. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
My mouth alſo for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoyce.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnify
with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I myſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again:
And me deliver'd ſpeedily
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear;
Their countenance ſhall not be daſh'd,
they never need to fear.
6 The poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in ev'ry place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his ſaints,
who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

*The Second Part.*

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a happy Life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train,
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
16 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them ſecure.
19 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
20 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound:
And as for thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

## Pſalm XXXV. *J. H.*

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up with me to fight the field,
and help me from diſtreſs.
3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
my enemies withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul may'ſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
That ſo the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thy angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault have they
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And digg'd a pit in my path-way,
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt, and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be caught in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.
9 But let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
(my parts ſhall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

*The Second Part.*

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong,
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd there-
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad: [fore,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adverſity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods, and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great diſdain,
turning their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, my darling dear,
out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Neither let them wink with their eyes,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

*The Third Part.*

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult how to betray
all thoſe that peace purſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But, Lord, thou ſee'ſt what ways they
and what they do intend: [take,
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
but ſpeedy help me ſend.

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
O Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce, nor cry,
Ev'n ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
He's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoyce
when they my trouble ſee:
Let them be cloathed with rebuke,
that boaſt with ſcorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoyce
who love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay;
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

## Pſalm XXXVI. *J. H.*

THe wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate
to walk as he began,
So long 'till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil;
No wicked way he doth refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth itſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Much more than hills both high and ſteep
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy ſight we are full ſure
eternal light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare, and ſhow
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

## Pſalm XXXVII. *W. W.*

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor envy ſuch as ill to do
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as the graſs and the green herbs
do wither and decay:
So ſhall their great poſterity
ſoon paſs and fade away.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou would'ſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thy affairs
on God with perfect truſt:
And then thou ſhalt with patience ſee
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun, ev'n at noon day.
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thy anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome ſinful enterpriſe.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
moſt certainly deſtroy:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

*The Second Part.*

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The leud men and malicious do
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For he doth ſee the time approach
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow is alſo bent
To overthow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate
is to be valued more
Than all the leud and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 Diſcouraged they ſhall not be,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed:
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

*The Third Part.*

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and payeth not again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs, ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth guide,
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Tho' he do fall, yet he is ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
and never yet ſaw I
The juſt man left, neither his ſeed
reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedneſs,
and virtue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as lords all things therein,
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
doth evermore abide:
So that where ever he doth go,
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked, like a greedy wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

*The Fourth Part.*

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
God will him succour send:
Tho' men against him sentence give,
yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.
35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Spreading himself and flourishing
as doth the lawrel-tree.
36 But suddenly he pass'd away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, woe to them,
destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.
39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjust;
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Psalm XXXVIII. *J. H.*

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not,
I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,
and loathsome are to see:
Which all thro' my own foolishness
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.
7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
I feeble am, and broken sore,
and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
my eyes have lost their light:
9 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
My kinsmen they do far away
from me depart also.
10 They that do seek my life lay snares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think
on mischief all the day.

*The Second Part.*

11 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
I wholly place in thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
13 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoyce my fall to see.
14 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.
15 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express;
16 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are I know:
And they that hate me wrongfully
in number largely grow.
17 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do pursue alway.
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
Make haste to help me, O my God,
my safety and my stay.

Psalm XXXIX. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breast
with musing, thought, and doubt;
Which did encrease and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out:
5 Lord, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not past;
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life shall last.
6 For thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
My age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is ev'ry man.
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy,
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I desire?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing else require.

*The Second Part.*

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools,
that nothing understand.
10 I was so dumb, that to complain
no trouble could me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,
I cannot them withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Psalm XL. *J. H.*

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length he did to me accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain;
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend, and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
my ears to hear withal.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:

For

For in the volume of the book
thus it is ſaid of me;
11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well;
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knoweſt well.

*The Second Part.*

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare, and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man it ſhould know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I ſhow.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My ſins ſo greatly do encreaſe,
I cannot ſpy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name;
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Pſalm XLI. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that doth provide
for ſuch as needy be:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will ſet him free.
2 And he will keep him ſafe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies ſtrong hand.
3 And from his bed of languiſhing
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul, which grieved is,
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aſk if I do well;
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conſpire
againſt me craftily:
And ſtill deviſe how to procure
my hurt and miſery.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
he cannot riſe again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.
11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
Becauſe my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and it maintained well?
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall ever dwell.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſalm XLII. *J. H.*

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight?
3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from my eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief it is to think
the freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul, as at pit's brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.
5 For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the lord moſt high.
6 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.
7 By him I ſuccour have at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, who with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
8 My ſoul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

*The Second Part.*

9 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all eſſays:
Likewiſe at night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
11 I am perſuaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
12 Why do I then in penſiveneſs,
hanging the head, thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs
and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
Where now is God thy Lord?
14 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint
thus rage within my breaſt?
15 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Pſalm XLIII. *T. S.*

JUdge and defend my cauſe, O Lord,
'gainſt them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thy altar go,
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief:
He is my God, who doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

Pſalm XLIV. *T. S.*

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell,
and rev'rently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the heathen out
with a moſt pow'rful hand,
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
5 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage,
and didſt them all confound.
6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
7 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſpers'd abroad.
8 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcatter'd we do remain.
9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

*The Second Part.*

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and ſhake their
where ever they do walk. [heads
12 With ſhame and great confuſion I
afflicted am full ſore:
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er,
13 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
14 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee,
nor did thy paths forſake.
15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
16 If we God's name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought,
Shall he not ſearch and find it out?
for he doth know our thought.
17 But 'tis for thy Name's ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
even ſo they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.
19 Ev'n to the duſt our ſoul is brought,
our troubles ſo increaſe:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
our grief no time doth ceaſe:
20 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Pſalm XLV. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That they ſhall crouch and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and didſt the ill deteſt:
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet
thy cloaths are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

*The Second Part.*

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and father's houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
muſt worſhip and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with Gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and every pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 Inſtead of fathers thou
ſhalt children multiply:
Whom thou may'ſt princes make to rule
all lands ſucceſſively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

Pſalm XLVI. *J. H.*

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move, we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep;
3 No, tho' the ſea do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills:
And tho' it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace;
To glad the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe never can decay:
All things againſt her that rebel.
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and diſappear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind and
the working of our God: [thought,
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſh'd and gone,
tho' countries did conſpire:
Their bows and ſpears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the Heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

Pſalm XLVII. *J. H.*

YE people all, with one accord
clap hands, ſhout and rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewiſe,
in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:

And

And underneath our feet ſhall he
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſs alone:
The excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſky
with trumpet's royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all ſkilful praiſes ſing.
7 God o'er the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined every one
8 To Abram's people; for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

## Pſalm XLVIII. *J. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtoniſh'd much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for grief of heart they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travel ſpeedily.
6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break:
They were deſtroy'd, and ev'n as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak.
7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
be filled full with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there;
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
And unto death we are reſolv'd
our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

## Pſalm XLIX. *J. H.*

ALL people hearken and give ear,
to that which I ſhall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things moſt wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.
3 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore ſhould I affliction fear,
or any careful toil?
Or elſe my foes, which at my heels
do preſs my life to ſpoil?
5 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they who of their treaſures great
proudly do brag and boaſt;
6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſom unto God,
ſufficient in eſteem.
7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
8 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools
are ſubject to death's bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods, and lands.
9 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
10 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
But muſt at length ſubmit to death,
as well as the brute beaſt.

*The Second Part.*

11 And tho' they find their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt leud and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
12 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with woe they paſs away.
14 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain;
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Altho' the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
16 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive;
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun,
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to death's fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts
that periſh utterly

## Pſalm L. *W. W.*

THe mighty God,
th' Eternal, hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Ev'n from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt,
Out of Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty excellent,
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.
2 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
Then ſhall he call
the earth and heav'ns bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble;
My pact that keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.
3 The heav'ns they ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs;
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſs.
Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Liſt, Iſrael,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving
All ſort of off'rings to me.
4 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold.
or calves out of thy ſtall.
For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods,
On thouſand hills
cattle are mine own goods:
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains,
All beaſts mine are,
which haunt the fields and fountains.
5 Were I hungry,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?

Offer to God.
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.
6 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
To the wicked
thus ſaith th'Eternal God
Why doſt thou preach
my words, and laws abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reduced.
7 My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
If that thou ſee'ſt
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to back-bite and to ſlander;
And how thy tongue
deceiveth, is a wonder.
8 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's ſon to ſhame.
Theſe things thou didſt,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtay'd ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet tho' I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
9 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey:
But he that thanks
offers, praiſeth alway,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walks this race,
I will him teach
God's ſaving health t'embrace.

*Another of the ſame, by* J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear,
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak aloud no doubt,
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heav'ns which are ſo high,
the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth, that he may try
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithful flock moſt dear,
Who are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are try'd,
then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt 'bide
the judgments of the Lord.
7 My people now give heed,
Iſr'el to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold:
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine
in woods, that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

*The Second Part.*

11 The birds that build on high,
on hills and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein, is mine.
13 To bulls-fleſh have I mind
to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou may'ſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
who talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay;
17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why do thy words my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
11 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

*The Third Part.*

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame,
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee moſt near;
With ſlander baſely doſt defile
thy mother's ſon moſt dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as tho' I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.
25 Mark this, I you require,
who have not God in mind
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

Pſalm LI. *W. W.*

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My Sins forgive, my faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act:
And purify me once again
from this foul crime and filthy fact.
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge my exceſs:
Becauſe my ſin doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd,
and done this evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.
5 It is too manifeſt, alas!
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd, me to convert.
7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs I ſhall paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoyce.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

*The Second Part.*

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by my example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercy and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtify
thy praiſe and wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
This ſacrifice indeed is beſt,
and this thou chiefly doſt expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill,
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteouſneſs alway;
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thy altar we will lay.

*Another of the ſame, by* J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from my offence,
and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in my eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done,
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeſt, all may ſee
that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedneſs I formed was
when I began to be:
My mother at the very firſt
in ſin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.
7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord,
haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and ſtable ſprite.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy Spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health,
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me ſupport,
then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
By my inſtruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

*The Second Part.*

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice
delightful in thine eyes;
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good-will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withal
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thy altar lay.

Pſalm LII. *J. H.*

WHY doſt thou, tyrant, boaſt abroad
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.
3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle,
O falſe, deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The juſt, when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that did refuſe
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place
his truſt and confidence.
8 But I as olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad;
Becauſe my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Pſalm LIII. *J. H.*

THE fooliſh man within his heart,
blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all,
why ſhould we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heinous work have wrought.
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone,
they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
When as there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall rejoice therein,
and Iſrael be glad.

Pſalm LIV. *J. H.*

GOD, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Who have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is nigh at hand;
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtay'd,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou Lord, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now my eye with joy doth ſee
on them my heart's deſire.

Pſalm LV. *J. H.*

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily
hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:

With grief I pray full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me thro' deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me take delight.
4 For they in council do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
With terror and the dread of death
my ſoul is much oppreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.
7 O that I had wings like a dove,
then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
where I at reſt ſhould be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone with ſpeed and haſte,
and not abide behind,
Till I had ſafely overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpy'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about
within the city wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds they are moſt vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

*The Second Part.*

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide;
Becauſe from all their check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
who friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret council hear,
as a familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me ſpeedily,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and even-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd,
he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
tho' war be now at hand:
Altho' the number be full great
that do againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
who were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words;
And tho' they were as ſoft as oil,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
who thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Tho' ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

Pſalm LXVI. *J. H.*

HAve mercy Lord, on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.
3 When they would make me ſore afraid,
with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all eſſays
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have ty'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they eſcape, on miſchief ſet?
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſee'ſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Pſalm LVII. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
Becauſe my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.
3 I call unto the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have eſſay'd,
even mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
who fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare,
but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
And I my ſelf before the day
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſky.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy ſelf on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Pſalm LVIII. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,

Be all your judgments true and juſt,
regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mother's womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of ſerpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear;
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
and therein did excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, O Lord, break out.
7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow,
Thy ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them e'er they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
That God doth vengance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

## Pſalm LIX. *J. H.*

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.
3 For lò, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe, and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.
5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael,
ſmite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night they run and ſeek about,
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city quite throughout
from place to place they go,
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay,
There's none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The ſtrength that does our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill,
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

*The Second Part.*

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue,
confound them in their pride;
Their wicked oaths; with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know thro'out the world,
that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Thro'out the ſtreets in ev'ry place
they run about and ſpy.
15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
in time of need always.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me,
O Lord, I ſing to thee: ſtay'd,
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

## Pſalm LX. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatter us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take:
return to us, O God,
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
the folk that ſerveth thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful ſound:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth's ground.
7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom caſt my ſhoe:
And thou, Philiſtia, ought'ſt to ſeek
to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will we guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou would'ſt not take,
nor go forth with our hoſts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

## Pſalm LXI. *J. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth I cry,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,
to thee, O God, moſt high.
3 I on the rock of thy great pow'r
my woeful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall me ſafely hide.
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With riches great will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days,
That he from age to age may reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will
ſing praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

## Pſalm LXII. *J. H.*

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
Becauſe my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, and no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmay'd.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
You love to lye, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.
5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no Pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.
8 O put your truſt in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts, to him and ſay,
Our truſt is in the Lord.
9 The ſons of man deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call,
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all:
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

### Pſalm LXIII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I early ſeek
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
2 And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.
4 That I might ſee yet once again,
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.
5 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
6 My ſoul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.
7 When in my bed I think of thee,
and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My ſoul doth cloſely ſeek to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
death ſhall them ſoon devour.
9 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
10 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs God's word:
For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
and all their ways abhor'd.

### Pſalm LXIV. *J. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
who in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
who all ill feats do work:
3 Who whet their tongues, as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords,
And ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 They privily do ſhoot their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread;
for none can it eſpy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt thereon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them ev'ry one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they who then behold their fall
ſhall wonder at the ſame.
9 And all that ſee, ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his wondrous works and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

### Pſalm LXV. *J. H.*

THY praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and promiſes fulfil.
2 For that thou doſt their pray'rs ſtill hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excel.
5 Of thy great juſtice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.
7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell thro'out the earth
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Morning and evening with great mirth
ſend praiſes up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil,
and bleſs her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

### Pſalm LXVI. *T. S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud whereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold, and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſs hath brought.
5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſs both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as will him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.
7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Who doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it perſerve withal:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire;
whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their metals try'd
10 Altho' thou doſt us ſuffer long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

*The Second Part.*

11 Altho', I ſay, thou ſuffer men,
on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
with very grief and pain;
12 Yet ſure thou doſt, of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
Bringing us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in anguiſh of my heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou, my tongue, make ſpeedy pace
to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight in ſin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer alſo he doth regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind;
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Pſalm LXVII. *J. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſs of thy face:
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
4 Thro'out the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall ever bleſs us all.
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Pſalm LXVIII. *T. S.*

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies for fear ſhall run,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as wax melts before the fire,
and wind blows ſmoak away:
So in the preſence of the Lord
the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord
who rideth on the ſky:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him ſtill magnify.
5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherleſs,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes and iſſue both he gives
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.
7 When thou diſt march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them thro' the wilderneſs,
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did ſhake, the heav'ns did drop,
great thunder-claps were heard:
Mount Sinai alſo moved was,
when Iſr'el's God appear'd.
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſh'd:
And if ſo be it barren was,
By thee it was refreſh'd.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thy eſpecial grace.

*The Second Part.*

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to manify his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings, for all their pow'r,
ſhall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o'er kings both high and low,
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as is the ſnow.
15 Tho' Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs,
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy hill,
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and thus in pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thouſand is
of angels great and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captive ledſt them all,
Who in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did enthral.
19 Thou haſt received gifts for men,
even for thy enemies:
Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewiſe.
20 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

*The Third Part.*

21 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we 'ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
22 And he ſhall wound the head of all
his enemies alſo,
The hairy ſcalp of ſuch as on
in wickedneſs ſtill go.
23 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all my own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep:
24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they ſhall be red
with licking of the ſame.
25 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
unto their own diſgrace:
How thou my God and King doſt go
within thy holy place.
26 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels make no ſtay:
And in the midſt the damſels do
with timbrels ſweetly play.
27 Now in the congregations thou,
O Iſr'el, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacob's whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt;
With Zabulon and Napthalim,
who dwelt about their coaſt.
29 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee:
O God, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jeruſalem
praiſe thee with one accord.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe days:
For unto thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.

32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might,
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.
33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The moors alſo ſtretch out their hands
to God their Lord and King.
34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord;
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy ſky.
37 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſr'el gives us ſtrength,
therefore his Name adore.

## Pſalm LXIX. *J. H.*

SAVE me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
becauſe the waters do
So very nigh my ſoul proceed,
and enter thereinto.
2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo
for help to God on high.
4 My foes, that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs
than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my ſimplicity
have done, Lord, thou canſt tell,
And all my faults in privacy
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
For ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mother's ſons, my brethern all,
reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much,
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

*The Second Part.*

11 Tho' I do faſt my fleſh to tame,
yea, if I weep and moan,
I am reproached for the ſame
by ſcorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Reproachfully they will pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all that throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 They that ſit in the gate, with ſpite
againſt me all decree:
The drunkards that in wine delight,
do make their ſongs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour:
And leſt the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear.
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on ev'ry ſide,
in haſte give ear I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

*The Third Part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou can'ſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſee'ſt them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart,
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
nor once to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withal
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and let them find
themſelves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſince they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truſt,
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong.
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His pris'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea, with flood and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

## Pſalm LXX. *J. H.*

O God, to me take heed,
of help thee I require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.
3 Let them rewarded be
with infamy and ſhame,
Who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the ſame.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.
5 That they may ſay always,
in mirth and one accord,
All gory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to the Lord.
9 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

Pſalm

## Pſalm LXXI. *J. H.*

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their Strength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art my ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
Even from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

*The Second Part.*

11 Lay hands upon him now, they ſaid,
For God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quick, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
have ſpeedy help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife:
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all eſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in my old age,
and when my head is grey.

*The Third Part.*

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may
to them that now be here: [ſhow
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh, who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour doſt increaſe.
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
O Iſr'el's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my Soul ſhall much rejoice,
for thou haſt ſet me free.
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall
I daily ſpeak it will: [ſound,
For grief and ſhame doth them confound,
that ſeek to work me ill.

## Pſalm LXXII. *J. H.*

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in every thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend with equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown,
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always
to change, waſte, or increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord and have command
from ſhore to ſhore thro'out,
And from the floods within the land
thro' all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick;
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles alſo
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many coſtly thing.

*The Second Part.*

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Alſo their blood that ſhall be ſhed,
is precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall ſo exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy thro' th e ame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts and ſing
to Iſr'el's God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

## Pſalm LXXIII. *T. S.*

TRuly the Lord is very good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But as for me I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain:
That wicked Men all things ſhould have
without turmoil and pain.
4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are full ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adverſity,
and ev'ry ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed, that ev'n with fat
their eyes oft-times out-start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious, and
they boast much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the hea-
and do the Lord blaspheme: [v'ns,
They proudly boast of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.
10 God's people often do turn back
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup.
and talk at the same rate.

*The Second Part.*

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase;
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
as subject to all blame?
And ev'ry morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 Now I had almost said as they,
misliking my estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as most unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They do consume, perish, and come
to endless misery.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fail and pass away.

*The Third Part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
So simple I, so ignorant,
even as it were a beast.
22 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast;
And with thy counsel shalt me guide
to glory at the last.
23 What things is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.
24 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God will me restore:
For of my heart he is the strength
and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

Psalm LXXIV. *J. H.*

WHY art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
at thy own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd, and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell,
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst the congregations all
thy foes do roar, O God:
They set as signs on ev'ry wall
banners display'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The ceiling fine and carved boards,
with all the goodly stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they rase ev'n to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand with-
from us so long away? [draw
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

*The Second Part.*

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been;
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world
for our great help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpent's head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so
of whales that are most fell: [great,
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rocks both hard and high: [rise
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night also are thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou dist appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats and winter frosts
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord,
of thy own turtle-dove
Into their hands, but help afford
the poor, whom thou dost love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thy enemies:
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and them with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more encreas'd of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Psalm LXXV. *J. H.*

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
Deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
lift not your horns so high:
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that with stiff neck you do
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness
promotion doth raise.
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and
the righteous Judge alone: [earth,
It's

It's he that puts down one, and ſets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the ſame
himſelf will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them ev'ry whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

*Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Pſalm LXXVI. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Judah dwell,
the Lord is clearly known;
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own,
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion alſo he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt in the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n aſleep:
Thro' men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments
from heav'n unto the ground: [heard
Then all the earth, full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand,
in judgment for to ſpeak:
To ſave th' afflicted of the land
that feeble are and weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth,
And full of terror is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

Pſalm LXXVII. *J. H.*

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretch'd my hand to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopp'd ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſleep doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd?
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt, I ſaid, this ſurely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right-hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

*The Second Part.*

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord,
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his words I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the
of thee, the Lord our God? [might
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy virtue and thy pow'r.
15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend
with an out-ſtretched arm:
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed, from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain full plenteouſly: [black,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on ev'ry ſide:
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Pſalm LXXVIII. *J. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine;
2 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old: [learn'd,
And which for our inſtruction them
our fathers have us told.
3 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould God's mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.
5 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his commands in love.
7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
8 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil,
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid;
10 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will:
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

*The Second Part.*

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe:
In Egypt's land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos!
12 He did divide and part the ſea,
thro' which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
13 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright!

And in the night when it was dark,
with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink,
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
In ſuch abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And did provoke the moſt Higheſt
to wrath in wilderneſs.
17 And in their hearts they tempted God,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
18 Yea, they againſt him ſpake, and thus
their boldneſs did expreſs:
Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderneſs?
19 Behold, he ſmote the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
His indignation alſo did
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

*The Third Part.*

21 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food
did plentifully feaſt:
He made the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
24 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he ſhortned, and
did make their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terror and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him ſpeedily:
Rememb'ring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing
but flatter with the Lord; [did
And with their tongues, and in their
diſſembled ev'ry word. [hearts,

*The Fourth Part.*

31 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him, nor what he ſaid: [bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
them utterly deſtroy.
33 Yea, many times he ſtay'd his wrath,
and did not them ſurprize,
And would not ſuffer that his whole
diſpleaſure ſhould ariſe;
34 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain,
Paſſing away, and never doth
return and come again.
35 How often in the wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir him up
to plague them with his ſtroke!
36 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempt him very ſoon,
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce Enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, or at flood.
40 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

*The Fifth Part.*

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.
42 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their
ſo that they all were loſt: [vines,
And likewiſe all their ſycamores
he did conſume with froſt.
43 With hail-ſtones alſo once again
the Lord their cattle ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
44 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent
which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made away,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.
46 He ſmote alſo all the firſt-born
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people, he
did them preſerve and keep:
And carry'd them thro' wilderneſs,
even like a flock of ſheep.
48 Without all fear, both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwelmed all.
49 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
50 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſr'el to abide.
51 Yet for all this the God moſt high
they mov'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that will not bend
but ſlip and ſtart away.

*The Sixth Part.*

53 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.
55 The tabernacle he forſook
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark
unto the enemy.
57 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
Their young men were conſum'd with
maids had no marriage. [fire,
58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh ev'ry one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemoan.
59 Then did the Lord awake, as one
whom ſleep could not confine:
And as a mighty Giant that
refreſhed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote,
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.
61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.
63 And there he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.
64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:

Whom

Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.
65 From following the ews with young
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

### Pſalm LXXIX. *J. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thy heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem a heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.
3 Their blood thro'out Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world thro'out:
The enemies at us do mock,
who dwell our coaſts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thy anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſy
not any more aſſwage?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
who did thee never know:
The realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his Land
they have laid waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults.
for we are weak and low.

*The Second Part.*

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhould the wicked thus alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice, and ſay,
where is their God become?
11 Requite, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good,
before our eyes, in ſight
Of all theſe folk, thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpite.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.
13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Who unto death are deſtinate,
and in their foes ſtrong hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps do thou ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame.
15 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

### Pſalm LXXX. *J. H.*

THou ſhepherd, that doſt Iſr'el keep,
give ear, and take good heed:
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doth him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf, and do not lett,
ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay:
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with grief they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep
in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet its root ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

*The Second Part.*

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with ſhade that from it came:
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluck'd up thou haſt,
That all the folk that paſs thereby,
the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with him now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame,
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, thro' thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

### Pſalm LXXXI. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoice,
who is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he,
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace ſet him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help'd thee ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
what I do promiſe thee:
Regard, and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

*The Second Part.*

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet the free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people will not hear
my voice when that I ſpake;
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſs of their heart,

To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert.
15 O that my People would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And Iſrael with due regard
had walked in my way:
16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their foes,
and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe
that ſought their overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as liars ſhould be found:
But for his folk their time and age
ſhould with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills might eat.

### Pſalm LXXXII. *J. H.*

AMong the princes, men of might,
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long, ſaith he, will you proceed
falſe judgments to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right you ſhould defend
the Fatherleſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor underſtand,
but ſtill in darkneſs go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of courſe alſo.
6 I had decreed aſſuredly,
as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the moſt high,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, you deſtroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thy own,
to take them as thy right.

### Pſalm LXXXIII. *J. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay;
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear a hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
in counſel they conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel
and pluck this folk away;
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.
5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſm'elites likewiſe:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
their plots do ſtill deviſe.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe
with Amaleck conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſſur is alſo joyn'd to them
in their conſpiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's poſterity.
9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Siſera,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them thro' thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

*The Second Part.*

11 Make them now and their lords appear,
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the kings of Midian.
12 Who ſaid, Let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms ſo faſt,
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or, like the chaff which men do caſt
with wind to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty foreſt ſpills:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills;
15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and ſtormy breath,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
To ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand
thou art the God moſt high:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule conſtantly.

### Pſalm LXXXIV. *J. H.*

HOW pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, of me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.
3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong,
The ſwallow alſo hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh they altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O lord of hoſts, thou art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe:
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art,
Who to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.
7 As they go thro' the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
9 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God moſt high.
10 O God, our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thy anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
12 Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle my abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſuaded in his breaſt
To truſt all times in thee.

### Pſalm LXXXV. *J. H.*

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacob's ſeed
from thraldom by ſtrong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou cover'dſt it.
3 And thou thy anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our help, do thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?

And

And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
unto all ages thus ?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain
may glad and joyful be ?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth :
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thy aid and ſaving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth ſay,
to his he ſpeaketh peace :
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 For why ? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear :
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet
in one to take their place :
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly :
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heav'n moſt high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing :
And thro' the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.
13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay :
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Pſalm LXXXVI. *J. H.*

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me ſpeedily :
For with great pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be :
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway :
For thro' the Day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy ſervant's ſoul, I pray,
that now with pain is pin'd :
For unto thee I do alway
lift up my ſoul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free :
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear :
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain :
For why ? I know, and well can prove,
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd :
And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like has not been heard.

*The Second Part.*

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
whom thou didſt make and frame :
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorify thy Name.
10 For why ? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thy own :
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed.
O join my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart :
And glorify thy Name always,
becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why ? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excel :
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might :
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
but very ſlow to wrath :
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find,
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy ſhew,
thy ſtrength to me apply :
O help and ſave thy ſervant now,
thy handmaid's ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Pſalm LXXXVII. *J. H.*

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide :
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad :
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame :
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know thy Name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe :
A people old full long ago
were born, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be :
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are all contain'd in thee.

Pſalm LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me :
I call and cry thro'out the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my pray'r with ſpeed aſcend
unto thy ſight on high :
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why ? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell :
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall :
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain :
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them, the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot :
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the loweſt pit,
In darkſome place, and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie :
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore :
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail thro' grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God :
Thro'out the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

*The Second Part.*

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame ?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame ?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be ſhewed in the grave ?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have ?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
ſee all thy wonders great ?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where men all things forget ?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
do cry and call apace :
My pray'r alſo, e'er it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee ?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me ?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill
from youth many a year :
Thy terrors, which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full ſore upon me lie :

Thy terrors they do not aſſwage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends
and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

### Pſalm LXXXIX. *J. H.*

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
My mouth from age to age accord
thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulneſs in the heav'ns all
is ſtabliſh'd firm and ſure.
3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I
a faithful cov'nant made:
And ſworn to David ſolemnly,
having to him thus ſaid:
4 Thy ſeed for ever will I ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within the church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men,
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt deſtroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou cloſely haſt purſu'd,
and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

*The Second Part.*

11 The heav'ns are thine, and ſtill have
likewiſe the earth and land: [been,
The world, and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and
thy ſelf didſt make and frame: [weſt,
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
rejoyce, and praiſe thy Name.
13 Thy arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 And in thy Name thro'out the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And thro' thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee only doth lie:
And thy goodneſs, which hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our Guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus didſt ſay unto them then,
thy mind to make them know;
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up, whom I elect
among the folk to me.

*The Third Part.*

21 My ſervant David I appoint
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oil anoint
him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall riſe,
and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock, my health, and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour ſhall ſurmount
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil,
my promiſe I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have no awe,
and will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd,
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will not them regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
there doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word, the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter, or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lye.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſky
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.
40 Thy cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
thou haſt quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground haſt laid,
and caſt his royal crown.

*The Fifth Part.*

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown,
his walls deſtroy'd quite round:
All his ſtrong holds haſt beaten down,
and levell'd with the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd, and torn
of comers by thro'out:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand haſt arm'd with
that him ſo ſore annoy: [pow'r,
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſword's edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort,
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me therefore,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thy anger evermore,
like fire, conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to ſee?

Or from the grave's devouring hand
ſhall he his ſoul ſet free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs,
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thy anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God, the Lord moſt High:
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Pſal. XC. *J. H.*

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Before was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt men thro' grief and pain,
to duſt or clay, and then
Thou unto them doſt ſay again,
return, ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Ev'n as the ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade;
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth ſuddenly:
And is cut down before the night,
all wither'd, dead and dry.
7 For thro' thy anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain;
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth,
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

*The ſecond Part.*

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief,
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
then ſhall we joyful be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt
in heart rejoice will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad;
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the work we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

Pſalm XCI. *J. H.*

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell,
Under the ſhadow of his grace
he ſhall be ſafe and well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid,
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth the fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.
5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe
to fear, or be affright:
For all the ſhafts that fly by day,
or terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darkneſs faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right-hand,
And yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thy eyes ſhall well regard:
According unto their deſert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only reſt
and fix my hope on thee:
In the moſt High I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 No evil ſhalt thou need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well:
No plague ſhall ever once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commandeth he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
Leſt that thy foot ſhould happen for
To daſh againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go,
The adder fell and long;
On the young lions tread alſo,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might,
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will
him fully ſatisfy:
And alſo my ſalvation ſtill
ſhew him aſſuredly.

Pſal. XCII. *J. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord
before the day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice
in things ſo wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-work to ſee.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwiſe cannot tell how
this work to paſs to bring:
And fools alſo are moſt unfit
to underſtand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will
like graſs do ſpring full faſt;
And when they flouriſh in their ill,
they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt High,
and thou doſt reign therefore
In glory and great majeſty,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
ſhall be deſtroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt liſt my horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oil
anointed king am I:
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that do againſt me riſe,
my ears ſhall hear the ſame.

12 The righteous flouriſh ſhall on high,
as palm trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
And dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad:
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
moſt pleaſant to be ſeen:
And alſo ſhall both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is no ill.

Pſal. XCIII. *J. H.*

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord alſo the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it moſt ſure:
No might could make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.
3 Before the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, tho' the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
tho' ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong, and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great
are very ſure; therefore
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat
and houſe for evermore.

Pſal. XCIV. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoice?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage,
they vex and ſpoil full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord who made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear,
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye 'ſcape his hand?

*The ſecond Part.*

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man,
and ſees the ſame full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And thro' correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage, whom he did chooſe,
he will no time forſake.
15 Untill that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
my enemies to quell,
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot doth ſlide,
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
12 When with myſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thyſelf
with wicked men to ſit,
Who with pretence, inſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their councils they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſtrong and ſure defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Pſal. XCV. *J. H.*

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord, he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods thro' out,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are moſt ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many a year,
provok'd him in deſert.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
which cauſed me to ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſwear, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Pſal. XCVI. *J. H.*

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world thro' out.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God he is the Lord,
that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:

Both

Both pow'r and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
Into his courts with preſents go,
and offer there the ſame.

*The Second Part.*

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone,
who rules with princely might:
To judge the nations ev'ry one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoice:
The ſea with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and ev'ry thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Pſal. XCVII. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, forwhich the earth
may ſing with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn,
abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that ruler's might,
who guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the pow'r of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing
with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, are ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And are exalted wondrouſly
above each other God.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice
be mindful of the ſame.

Pſal. XCVIII. *J. H.*

OSing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he has wrought thro' out the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And gets himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth:
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoice before the Lord our King,
with trumpets ſound his praiſe.
7 Yea, let the ſea and all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and ev'ry wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Pſal. XCIX. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, on the cherubims doth ſit,
tho' all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth on Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnify the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth judgment love and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.
6 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
and honour to him ſhew.
And at his footſtool worſhip him
that holy is and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſwer them again:
But their inventions puniſhedſt
which fooliſh were and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore
is the moſt holy ſtill.

Pſal. C. *J. H.*

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice,
Him ſerve with fear his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by *J. H.*

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him thro' out the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we ourſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.
3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age thro' out the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Pſal. CI. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
O let me underſtand the ways
that good and holy be.
2 Within my houſe I daily will
walk with an heart upright:

And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
3 I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:
From me shall go the froward heart,
no evil will I see.
4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.
6 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell;
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.
7 Betimes I will destroy ev'en all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

Psal. CII. *N.*

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
4 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin,
As Pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.
5 And as an owl in desert is,
lo, I am such an one:
I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wise
my foes they do me scorn:
And them that mad upon me are,
against me they have sworn.
7 Surely with ashes, as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from my eyes distill'd.
8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and great disdain:
For thou hast set me up on high,
and cast me down again.
9 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grass
that soon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

*The Second Part.*

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
12 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sight.
13 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor destitute
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their suits for to attend.
16 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown shall spread.
17 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven most high he hath
beheld the earth also.
18 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die.
19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy Name;
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
20 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

*The Third Part.*

21 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did say:
22 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid:
The heaven's also they are the work
which thy own hands have made.
24 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
ev'en as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy servants shall
continue and endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Psal. CIII. *T. S.*

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart
praise ye his holy Name.
Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath
to thee been very kind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
again becoming young.
6 The Lord with justice both repay
all such as are oppress:
So that their sufferings and wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive his wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He will not always chiding be,
tho' we be full of strife:
Nor keep our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 According to our sins also
he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above,
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

*The Second Part.*

13 And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our (shape,
our mold and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and that we are but dust:
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place:
7 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand:
18 I mean, who keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
That he doth them require.

19 The

19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the (ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord:
Whom to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill;
Who ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Pſal. CIV. *W. K.*

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name.
O Lord, our great God,
how doſt thou appear?
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.
2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which, as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
They run to and fro,
To ſave and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.
5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r:
The deep a fair cov'ring
for it made thou haſt,
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.
6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.
7 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend;
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.
8 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

*The Second Part.*

9 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills.
Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt often ſlake,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
and rivers moſt clear,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there
Among the green branches,
their ſongs ſhall excel.
11 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.
So as the brute cattle,
he doth not refuſe,
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.
12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil
he made for man's ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong:
The cedars of Liban
the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.
13 In theſe may birds build,
and all make their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide:
The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.
14 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
15 When darkneſs doth come
by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood,
The lions range roaring,
their prey to devour;
But yet 'tis the Lord
who giveth them food.
16 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

*The Third Part.*

17 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all men's thought.
18 So is the great ſea,
which is large and broad,
Where creeping things ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort:
There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road,
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.
19 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve,
And thou, in due time,
full well doſt them feed:
Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
20 Thou open'ſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee:
But ſore they are troubled
if thou hide thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.
21 Again, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.
22 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice:
His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.
23 To this Lord and God
will I ſing always;
So long as I live
my God praiſe will I:
Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe;

I will

I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.
24 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
praiſe ye the Lord's name.

Pſal. CV. *N.*

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people all declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might!
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly,
and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Yea, his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

*The Second Part.*

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abram long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo:
10 And did appoint it for a law
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they went from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſor's hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that my anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need,
did ſend a man before.

*The Third Part.*

17 Even Joſeph, who had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord,
his innocence did try.
19 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.
20 And over all his houſe he made
him lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.
21 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators,
rightly to underſtand.
22 Then into the Ægyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.
23 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to grow:
And ſtronger than their enemies,
who ſought their overthrow.
24 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate,
they did his people treat;
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with baſe deceit.

*The Fourth Part.*

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark,
inſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood,
their fiſh alſo did ſlay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharoah lay.
29 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
inſtead of milder rain;
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.
31 He ſmote their vines, and all the trees
whereon the figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſt
alſo did overthrow.
32 He ſpake, then caterpillars did,
and graſhoppers abound:
Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

*The Fifth Part.*

33 The firſt begotten in their land
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
34 With gold and ſilver cauſed his
from Egypt's land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
37 They aſked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repreſt.
38 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſal. CVI. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts
or all his praiſe diſplay?
2 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me I pray.
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
4 And with thy people's joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart expreſs.
5 Both we and our forefathers all,
have ſinned ev'ry one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and very lewdly done.

6 The

6 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt's land,
Our fathers tho' they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in memory:
But at the ſea, yea, the Red-ſea,
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his name,
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderneſs, ſo thro'
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their moſt ſpiteful foe:
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

*The Second Part.*

11 The waters did them overflow,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon ungratefully
his works they quite forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.
13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who when their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal,
into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
17 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
19 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
20 And God their only Saviour they
unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and many things
in Egypt's land had wrought.

*The Third Part.*

21 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red-ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
22 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves
forgetful and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.
23 Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give a hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs,
before they ſaw the land.
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 Unto Baal-peor they did join
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions did
his anger much provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from henceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſh'd for their ſake.
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervor was ſo great.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
To devils ſons and daughters did
they offer up and ſlay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.
37 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did
a whoring go aſtray.
39 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And ev'n his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey;
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

*The Fifth Part.*

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before;
But they rebell'd againſt him, and
provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkned to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
45 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſſed evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſal. CVII. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
as mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name,
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way,
Finding no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
within thoſe deſerts void,
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:

That

That they might to their city go,
and ſafely there abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains
as iron chains do threat.

*The Second Part.*

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
they proudly did rebel;
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out,
and from death's dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
by reaſon of their ſin:
And for the great tranſgreſſion which
they ſtill continue in.
18 Their ſoul abhorr'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have:
By which means they were almoſt brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before.

*The Third Part.*

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe thro' fearful floods
to compaſs and to end.
24 Theſe men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel:
As men that had their reaſon loſt,
and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the elders uſe to ſit,
there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with water to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With clear and pleaſant water ſprings,
tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet,
as he hath freely choſe;
That they a city might them build
to dwell in ſafe from foes.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing through many plagues
that compaſs them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
when in the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up,
out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

Pſal. CVIII. *J. H.*

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake, my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I myſelf
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the high and ſtarry heav'ns
exalt thyſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved alſo may
be ſet at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hear me ſpeedily.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground;
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my waſh pot is, my ſhoe
o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
hadſt us forſaken quite;
And wilt not thou, Lord, alſo go
forth with our hoſts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Pſal.

Pſal. CIX. *N.*

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.
7 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
8 His offspring let be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte
let them ſeek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

*The Second Part.*

11 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
12 Let not his father's wickedneſs
from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's ſin
be done away at all.
13 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful-hearted wight.
15 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
16 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like
into his bones ſhall fall.
17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
18 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo:
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy Name's ſake,
For great thy mercies be.
20 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

*The Third Part.*

21 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
22 With faſting long from needful food
my knees unfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.
23 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
my aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.
25 And they ſhall know thereby that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.
26 Altho' they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.
27 Let them with ſhame be clothed all,
that are my enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
29 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

Pſal. CX. *N.*

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then free-will offerings ſhall all
the people give to thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.
5 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th' order of Melchiſedech
thou art a prieſt alway.
6 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
in that his wrathful day.
7 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
8 And he ſhall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

Pſal. CXI. *N.*

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt:
For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As do him love and truſt.
2 His works are glorious,
And righteouſneſs to us,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy is full ſure.
3 Such as to him bear love,
A portion far above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will have them in mind;
And keep them as he ſaid.
4 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
5 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend.
6 Redemption great he gave
His people for to ſave,
It alſo hath appear'd:
His promiſe doth not fail,
But evermore prevail,
His holy Name be fear'd.
7 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

Pſal. CXII. *W. K.*

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed,
His ſeed on earth God will up rear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed;
His houſe with riches he will fill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
2 Unto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light.

Compaſſion great is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight;
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
3 And ſurely he ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee;
His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
4 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs doth ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain;
Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they,
And ſo conſume and melt away.

Pſal. CXIII. *W. K.*

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name;
Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
The Lord all people doth ſurmount:
As for his glory, we may count
Above the higheſt heavens to be.
With God the Lord who can compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
2 He doth abaſe himſelf, we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
and alſo in the heav'n above:
The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor, who help none ſaw,
His mercy only did him move.
And ſo did ſet him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

Pſalm XIV. *W. W.*

WHen Iſrael, by God's command,
from Pharaoh's land was bent:
And Jacob's houſe the ſtranger left,
and in the ſame train went.
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.
3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd, did fly:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.
5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou
ſo ſuddenly didſt fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
quiver with fear, and quake?
7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God,
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks
cauſeth floods to appear;
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of water clear.

Pſal. CXV. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
Our God he is in heav'n, and what
he will'd, that he hath done.
3 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of men's hands they be:
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak,
and eyes, but do not ſee:
3 And they have ears join'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but do not ſmell withal.
5 And hands they have, but handle not,
and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they do not ſpeak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and Aaron's houſe,
his bleſſing will beſtow.
9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one,
even both the great and ſmall.
10 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high:
Who both the heav'n and earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'ns,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men,
he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore;
He only worthy is of praiſe,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſal CXVI. *N.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice
of my pray'r heard hath he:
I ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.
2 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found:
3 Upon the name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion doth
moſt plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he deliver'd me.
6 And now, my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe
return unto thy reſt:
For largely unto thee the Lord
his bounty hath expreſt.
7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſten'd eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall.
8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore;
I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
but I was troubled ſore.

*The Second Part.*

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
10 The wholſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Name of God will call,
when I my pray'rs do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his people's ſight.
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do myſelf confeſs:
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight;
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

Pſal. CXVII.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all the people ev'ry where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay;

Where-

Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

Pſal. CXVIII. *N.*

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs, that his
mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy is moſt ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in Kings
or princes in our need.
8 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
my enemies confound,
9 They kept me on ev'ry ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name
I caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and did deſtroy the ſame.

*The Second Part.*

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help,
as did them vanquiſh all.
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
And is become for me indeed
a Saviour great and ſtrong.
13 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.
15 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works and what they are.
16 The Lord himſelf haſt chaſtened
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as you may ſee.
17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
his praiſe for to expreſs.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
That good and righteous men always
may enter into it.

*The Third Part.*

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee:
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
20 The ſtone, which formerly among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
25 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

*ALEPH.* Pſal. CXIX. *W. W.*

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations do
from God's laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.
3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do a wicked thing:
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy precepts, which are moſt divine,
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject!
6 So ſhall I not aſhamed be,
whilſt I thus ſet my eyes:
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy decrees moſt wiſe.
7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnify thy Name:
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and alſo prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

*BETH. The Second Part.*

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to ſlide,
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publiſh day and night
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth, full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

*GIMEL. The Third Part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger on the earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud and the malicious men
thou doſt deſtroy each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.

24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellors,
from them I'll not depart.

*DALETH. The Fourth Part.*

25 Alas! I am as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Therefore reſtore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou did hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged haſt my heart
and rid me out of thrall.

*HE. The Fifth Part.*

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart I will incline.
Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy commands
guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts,
turn back my eyes and ſight:
And with thy Spirit ſtrengthen me
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Who am thy ſervant, and do love,
and nothing fear but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame, which I do fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my heart's deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
O ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

*VAU. The Sixth Part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
of leud men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful word is all
my confidence and truſt.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let evermore be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth always reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth
this mortal life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.
45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free:
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.
47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandments all,
in word, in deed, and thought.

*ZAIN. The Seventh Part.*

59 Thy promiſe, which thou mad'ſt to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.
51 The proud, and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill make of me a ſcorn:
Yet I will not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works,
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joys ſurmount
my grief a hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night, when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

*CHETH. The Eighth Part.*

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly ſu'd
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did myſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray:
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are,
ſo very great and high:
That ev'n at midnight I will riſe,
thy Name to magnify.
63 I am companion of all them,
who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

*TETH. The Ninth Part.*

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For ſtedfaſtly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure,
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,
and in thy gifts moſt free:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
66 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lye:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are even like to brawn,
which is exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
That I thereby might learn thy laws,
and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold,
Than gold and ſilver in great ſums,
or ought that can be told.

*JOD. The Tenth Part.*

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me
thy creature, Lord, am I: Make

Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoice,
whenever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.
75 I know, O Lord, thy jugdments all
moſt juſt and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulneſs
thou haſt afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodneſs, I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
then ſhall I ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek
perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know
I will myſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with rev'rence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as know thy covenants,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

*CAPH. The Eleventh Part.*

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy word's ſake ſtill I truſt
my heart's deſire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoak,
ſo am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law
my hurt they do procure.
But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſeleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
thy mercies do excel;
And ſo ſhall I thy ſtatutes keep,
till death my life expel.

*LAMED. The Twelfth Part.*

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt dwell
thy word is ſtabliſh'd ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt ſettled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſs.
91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been, that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time e'er now in my diſtreſs,
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt:
Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee,
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all time extend.

*MEM. The Thirteenth Part.*

97 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do give me ſweet repoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy ſtatutes keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe
from ev'ry evil way:
That ſo I might thy word obſerve,
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd,
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
Becauſe thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth,
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd,
that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways,
and will do evermore.

*NUN. The Fourteenth Part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where I do go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs:
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The free will offrings of my mouth,
which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet I do not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey:
Yet from thy precepts did I not
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
my heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

*SAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.*

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are,
I do always deteſt:
But for thy precepts and thy law,
I ever love them beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore, ye evil doers all,
away from me be gone:
For thy commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that I may live and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou haſt trod ſuch
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſels are too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out
wherever they do dwell:
Therefore can I as thy commands
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much diſmay'd:
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

*AIN. The Sixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite,

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
And thy commands moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

*PE. The Seventeenth Part.*

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and ſound.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand,
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion look
upon me from above:
As thou art wont ſuch to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſland'rous tongues, and deadly harms,
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth ſurpaſs
the ſun in its bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes
inceſſantly do fall:
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

*ZADE. The Eighteenth Part.*

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art juſt,
altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou ſentence doſt pronounce,
thou are a righteous judge.
138 To render right and free from guile
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtrictly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n conſumed me,
and I am pin'd away
Becauſe my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey:
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
greatly my heart rejoice:
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love, or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord,
for ever ſhall endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth itſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Anguiſh and grief hath ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet of thy precepts do I ſtill
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy commands
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

*KOPH. The Nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord,
That thy commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn,
before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my truſt,
and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call I wake:
That, meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.
159 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after miſchief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
ſince need doth ſo require:
For all thy preceps are moſt true,
then help I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

*RESH. The Twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far
from ſaving health and grace:
Becauſe the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I behold,
which is a grief to me:
Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws,
with a moſt upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
always continue muſt.

*SCHIN. The Twenty-firſt Part.*

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in awe.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtores of plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair, or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

*TAU. The Twenty-ſecond Part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication, Lord,
have free acceſs to thee:
And let me be delivered,
as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confeſs

Thy

Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate
I do delight alone,
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy Name to magnify:
And of thy judgments wonderful,
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

Pſal. CXX, *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
2 What vantage or what thing
Gett'ſt thou for us to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, it's ſeen,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
3 Alas! that I am fain
In thoſe tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name.
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.
4 With them that peace do hate,
I came to meditate,
And lead a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controll'd,
By them that loved ſtrife.

Pſal. CXXI. *W. W.*

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
Till ſuccour God me ſend.
The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.
2 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he doth never ſleep.
Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize,
Nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.
3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right hand is he,
A ſhade to cover thee.
The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon ſcarce half ſo bright,
With cold thee hurt by night.
4 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs;
When thou go'ſt in or out,
He'll compaſs thee about.

Pſal. CXXII. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoice,
To hear the people's voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lord's Houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk with amity.
2 Our feet that wander wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair;
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
Whither the people do repair.
3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take;
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's houſe remain,
His folk to judge with equity.
5 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalem's peace,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee thro'out
Thy palaces continually.
6 For my friends ſake will I
Wiſh that proſperity
May evermore abide in thee:
God's houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure.
So much as lies in me.

Pſal. CXXIII. *T. S.*

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell
I lift my eyes to thee:
Even as a ſervant lifteth his,
his maſter's hand to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand,
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
3 O grant to us compaſſion, Lord,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpite.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Pſal. CXXIV. *W. W.*

NOW Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.
2 Then long ago,
they had dev our'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
And as the Floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
3 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud and roaring noiſe
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praiſed be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoice.
4 Even as a bird
from fowlers gin or pen
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us;
Broke are the nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
God that made heav'n
and earth is our help then,
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Pſal. CXXV. *W. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Sion mount ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe;
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they thro' grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.
4 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked ways which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

*Another of the ſame, by* W. W.

THoſe that do place their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
in all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure
grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with no ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
ſtedfaſt like to the mount Sion.
2 And as about Jeruſalem
the mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foes can come to them
to hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
his faithful people doth defend,

Stand

Standing them by aſſuredly,
from this time forth world without end.
3 Right wiſe and good is our Lord God
and will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinner's and ungodly's rod
to reſt upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray,
falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
O Lord, defend both night and day
thy little flock, and them ſtill bleſs.
4 O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all,
that ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
and to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Then will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
with hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end,
but, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.
Glory to God, Father of might,
and to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
ſhine in our hearts and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
we may well know, and walk therein
With hearts ſincere, all that are here
worſhip the Lord and ſay, Amen,

Pſal. CXXVI. *W. W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and ſervitude extreme:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount man's heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream:
Our mouths were all
with laughter filled then,
Alſo our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.
2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end,
Who to deſerts
doſt flowing rivers ſend.
3 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
they joyfully ſhall ſee,
Their ſheaves bring home,
and not impaired be.

Pſal. CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafe-guard.
2 Tho' in the morn ye riſe early,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulneſs your bread,
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet ſleep.
3 Therefore mark well when you do ſee,
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.
4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that has a moſt ſtrong arm.
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake or ſhiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Pſal. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his ways:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants,
thy table round about.
3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
to thy great joy's increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Pſal. CXXIX. *N.*

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.
3 They that me hate ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
And made as graſs upon the houſe,
which withers e'er it grow;
4 Wherefore the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.
5 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in his Name,
who is Lord over all.

Pſal. CXXX. *W. W.*

LOrd, unto thee I make my moan
when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain, and groan,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my requeſt,
unto my ſuit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt
to hear this pray'r of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey
our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundleſs in thy grace:
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
His promiſe is for ever juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
Much more than they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.
7 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
with him there mercy is:
And he doth plenteouſly afford
redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Iſr'el ſhall,
thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

Pſal. CXXXI. *N.*

OLord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is,
even from his mother's breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

Pſal. CXXXII. *N.*

REmember David's troubles, Lord,
how unto thee he ſwore:
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climb up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor eyes within my head;
3 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
A houſe for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there
theſe voices firſt we found.
5 We will aſſay and go into
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting place:
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

7 Let all thy prieſts be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints with ſongs of praiſe,
their joyfulneſs expreſs.
8 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray.
The face of thy Anointed, and
turn not from him away.

*The Second Part.*

9 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it:
The fruit that from thy loins proceeds,
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
10 And if thy ſons my laws will keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
12 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals ev'ry where:
And alſo ſatisfy with bread
the needy that be there.
13 With my ſalvation I will cloath
her prieſts for evermore:
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing,
and ſhout for joy therefore.
14 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for him
a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes, I will them cloath
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

Pſal. CXXXIII. *W. W.*

O What a happy thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee
Brethren to dwell together in
friendſhip and unity!
2 It's like the precious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the ſkirts
of his rich garments ſpread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill;
4 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds ſincerely do
this knot faſt keep and hold.

Pſal. CXXXIV. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Who in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will preſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Pſal. CXXXV. *N.*

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe ye his Name,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord:
2 O praiſe him, ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe
praiſe him with one accord.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a good and pleaſant thing
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
his very own, ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſy to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds above the earth,
he lightnings makes, and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing,
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
nor man, nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Phar'oh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations, and
did great and wondrous things:
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt
and chiefeſt of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael
an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his people, and
to their poſterity.

*The Second Part.*

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe,
Throughout all generations that
are now, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge
his people all with ſpeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in their coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot
and eyes that have no ſight:
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt,
or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord,
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Pſal CXXXVI *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of Gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works
for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs there thro',
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Phar'oh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

*Another of the ſame, by* T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays.
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods always;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.
2 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure;
Great wonders only he,
Doth by his power ſure;
For certainly, &c.
3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom he
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee;
For certainly, &c.
4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay
Upon the water large,
Remaining to this day,
For certainly, &c.
5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
The ſun moſt gloriouſly
To rule the lightſom day;
For certainly, &c.
6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night;
For certainly, &c.
7 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born, leſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men:
For certainly, &c.
8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand,
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought;
For certainly, &c.
9 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
And made thro' it to go
His choſen children all;
For certainly, &c.
10 But overwhelmed then
The haughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo:
For certainly, &c.
11 Who led thro' wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground;
For certainly, &c.
12 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
As of the Am'rites land
Sehon the king by name;
For certainly, &c.
13 And Og the giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo,
Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to;
For certainly, &c.
14 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervants dear, I ſay:
That they therein might dwell,
And there abide alway;
For certainly, &c.
15 Who us remembred when
In our moſt low degree:
And from oppreſſors then
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.
16 Who doth all fleſh with food
Abundantly ſupply;
Wherefore let God moſt good
Be prais'd inceſſantly;
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

Pſal. CXXXVII. *W. W.*

WHen we did ſit in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon;
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we pris'ners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?
5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If I rejoice before I ſee
thy full deliv'rance paſt.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry,
That Edom's ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when with a mighty ſound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it,
unto the very ground.
9 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

Pſal. CXXXVIII. *N.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.
3 Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth ſhall give
praiſe unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard thy mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall repeat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
is ſo exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with ſcorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercies laſt for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not, who am the work
which thy own hand did make.

Pſal. CXXXIX. *N.*

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting down doſt know:
My riſing up, and thoughts far off
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewiſe,
thou art about always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and paſt my ſkill to gain:
It is ſo high, that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.
5 From thy all-ſeeing Spirit then,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo?
6 For if to heaven I climb up,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.
7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell

Even

Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell.
8 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.
9 Or if I ſay, The darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight:
Ev'n then the night that is moſt dark
about me ſhall be light.
10 The darkneſs hideth not from thee
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

*The Second Part.*

11 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins
and thou didſt cover me
Within my mother's womb, when I
was there inclos'd by thee.
12 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was:
14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye
ſaw me; for in thy book
Were all my members written, and
nought after faſhion took.
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me:
And of them all how very great
the endleſs number be!
16 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum,
more than the ſand they be:
And whenſoever I awake,
I preſent am with thee.
17 The wicked and ungodly thou
moſt certainly wilt ſlay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
18 Theſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak
moſt wickedly of thee:
And take thy Name in vain, becauſe
thy enemies they be.
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes:
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
21 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Pſal. CXL. *N.*

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpight:
And from all thoſe alſo who do
in violence delight.
2 Who evermore on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like ſerpents underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet,
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.
5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and moan.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
8 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame:
And in deep pit, that never they
may riſe out of the ſame.
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Pſal CXLI. *N.*

OLord, upon thee do I call,
then haſt thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands,
as ev'ning ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my loving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oil ſhall be.
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery,
make prayers for them all.
7 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſte,
8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are
all ſcattered and found:
As when one breaketh, and doth hew
the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

Pſal. CXLII. *N.*

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul no care did ſhow.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living
my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall compaſs me about.

Pſal. CXLIII. *N.*

LOrd, hear my pray'r and my complaint
which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is
in great perplexity:
My heart within me alſo is
afflicted grievouſly.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhall go.
9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul,
O Lord, deliver me:
From all mine enemies, for I
have hid my ſelf with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good Spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Name's ſake with quickning (grace
alive do thou me make;
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Pſal. CXLIV. *N.*

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tow'r,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt: my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou doſt ſo highly prize?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend;
5 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame (ſmoke,
And ſcatter them; thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.
7 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee,
O God the Lord moſt high:
And on a ten ſtring'd lute alſo
praiſe thee moſt joyfully.
9 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.
10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave, and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.
11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants,
which growing youth doth rear;
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtone
like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full, and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſand may abound.
13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none may us invade:
No going out there be, nor cries,
within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Pſal. CXLV. *N.*

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſs thy Name alway:
For ever will I praiſe the ſame,
and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe
his greatneſs none can reach:
From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
5 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.
7 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy kingdom's glory ſhow:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons
of men the ſame to know.

*The Second Part.*

9 And of thy kingdom's majeſty
do ſpread thy glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
10 And thy dominion thro' each age
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
And he is near all thoſe that do
in truth upon him call:
14 He the well-wiſhes of all them
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
15 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart:
Aut he all them that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
16 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name
for ever ſhall accord.

Pſal. CXLVI. *J. H.*

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord always;
my God I will confeſs:
While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly princes then:
tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
4 Bleſſed and happy are all they,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.
5 Who made the earth and waters deep
the heav'ns high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
6 With right always doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong;
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight
the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright,
and juſt men evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſaid in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign:
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

Pſal. CXLVII. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſpers'd of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
the ſores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe
unto the Lord rejoice:

And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
7 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when thy cry:
His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in man's legs doth lie:
8 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

*The Second Part.*

9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.
10 Thy children in thee he hath blest,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
11 And his command likewise upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
12 He giveth snow like wool, and frost
like ashes scatters wide:
Like morsels casts his ice, the cold
whereof who can abide?
13 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
15 With any nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefore,
praise ye the Lord alone.

Psal. CXLVIII. *J. H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry sky.
And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
2 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light.
And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud express.
3 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
4 Extol and praise God's Name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well;
The same do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.
5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
6 All kings both great and small,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
7 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament:
For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
8 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness:
The sons of Israel
Each one both more and less:
And also they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
and him obey.

*The End of the PSALMS.*

Psal. CXLIX. *N.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoicing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoice in God,
and praises to him sing:
And let the seed of Sion be
most joyful in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliv'rance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds also
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and a two-edged sword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psal. CL. *N.*

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his holiness:
And in the firmament of his
great pow'r praise him no less.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
5 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and holy Name
agree with one accord.

## VENI CREATOR.

COme, Holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Born from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
2 Visit our minds, and into us
thy heav'nly grace inspire:
That for all truth and godliness
we may have true desire,
3 Thou art the very Comforter
in all grief and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express.
4 The fountain and the living spring
of joy celestial:
The fire so bright, the love so sweet,
and unction spiritual.
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christ's church doth stand;
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech with grace:
That thro' thy help the praise of God
may sound in ev'ry place.
7 O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy heav'nly light:
Inflame our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
8 Our weakness strengthen and confirm,
which feeble is and frail:

That neither devil, world, nor fleſh
againſt us may prevail.
9 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain,
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
the beſt and trueſt gain.
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and never from thee ſlide.
11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſention, Lord,
do thou diſſolve the bands:
Tie faſt the knots of peace and love
thro'out all Chriſtian lands,
13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight.
14 And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

*The Song of St.* Ambroſe, *called*
Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs
the only Lord to be:
And as eternal Father all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
2 To thee all Angels cry, the heav'ns,
and all the pow'rs therein:
To thee inceſſantly do cry
cherub and ſeraphin.
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of ſabbath Lord the God:
Thro' heav'n and earth thy praiſe is ſpread
and glory all abroad.
4 Th' apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee inceſſantly.
5 The noble and victorious hoſt
of martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy church thro'out the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endleſs majeſty,
they do acknowledge thee:
And Chriſt thy honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
7 The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
of glory thou art king,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
8 When ſinful man's decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be inclos'd in virgin's womb
thou didſt not then abhor.
9 When thou of death hadſt overcome
the ſharpneſs thro' thy might,
Heav'n's Kingdom thou didſt open ſet
to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on God's right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.
11 Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternal glory ſet
them with thy ſaints moſt good.
12 O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſs thy inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and alſo do
for ever them advance.
13 We magnify thee day by day
always world without end;
And do adore thy holy Name:
vouchſafe us to defend
14 From ſin this day. Have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding ſhame
my portion ever be.

*The Song of* Zacharias, *called*
Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
For thro' his viſitation and
his mercy kept in ſtore.
2 His people now he hath redeem'd,
that long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health,
upon his ſervants all.
3 In David's houſe, his ſervants true,
according to his mind:
And alſo his anointed King,
as we in Scripture find:
4 As by his holy prophets all
he often did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
his way for to prepare,
5 That we might be delivered
from thoſe that make debate,
Even from the hands of enemies,
and all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promiſed
our fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his cov'nant made
according to his will.
7 And alſo to perform the oath,
which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear,
for us that were forlorn;
8 That he would give himſelf for us,
and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
to ſerve our heavenly King.
9 And that without all kind of fear
alſo in righteouſneſs:
And likewiſe for to lead our lives
in ſtedfaſt holineſs.
10 And thou, O child, who now art born,
and of the Lord elect,
Shalt Prophet of the Higheſt be
his way for to direct.
11 For thou ſhalt go before his face,
for to prepare his ways:
And alſo for to teach his will
and pleaſure all thy days.
12 To give them knowledge how that their
ſalvation now is near:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
is thro' his mercy dear.
13 Whereby the day ſpring from on high
deſcended from his ſeat,
To give light unto them that ſat
in darkneſs very great.
14 To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be
with death, and are oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

*Song of the bleſſed* Mary, *called* Magnificat.

MY ſoul doth magnify the Lord,
my ſpirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,
who is my Saviour.
2 And that becauſe he did regard,
and had reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his handmaid,
and let the mighty go.
3 For now behold all nations and
the generations all,
For this time forth for evermore,
ſhall me right bleſſed call.
4 Becauſe he hath me magnify'd,
who is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctify'd
and praiſed day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace
all men he doth inflame,
Thro'out the generations all
that fear his holy Name.
6 He ſhew'd ſtrength with his mighty arm,
and made the proud to ſtart:
With all imaginations that
were in their wicked heart.
7 He hath put down the mighty ones
from their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
ev'n from their low eſtate.
8 The hungry he repleniſhed
with all things that were good,
And thro' his pow'r he make the rich
oft-times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance his
great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up moſt graciouſly
his ſervant Iſrael.
10 According to his promiſe made
to Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
to ſtand for evermore.

*The Song of* Simeon, *called* Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, becauſe my heart
hath longed earneſtly
My Lord and Saviour to behold
and ſee before I die:
2 The joy and health of all mankind
deſired long before:
Who now is come into the world
loſt man for to reſtore.
3 Then ſuffer, Lord, thy ſervant now
in peace for to depart
According to thy holy word,
which doth rejoice my heart.
4 Becauſe my eyes, which thou haſt made
to give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
which is the Lord of might.

5 Whom thou hath mercifully ſet,
of thy abundant grace:
In open ſight and viſible
before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
who do in darkneſs dwell:
Alſo to be the glory of,
thy people Iſrael.

*The Lord's Prayer, or* Pater noſter.

OUR Father, which in heav'n art,
Lord, hallow'd be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day:
As we forgive our debtors, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not,
from evil keep us free:
For kingdom, power, and glory is
thine to eternity.

*The Ten Commandments.* Exod. xx. *W. W.*

HEar, Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God, that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
2 Ev'n from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave:
None other Gods at all before
my preſence thou ſhalt have.
3 No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be
4 Of any thing in heav'n above,
nor in the earth below;
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow;
5 Nor ſhalt them ſerve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God is he,
Who puniſheth the parents faults
to third and fourth degree
6 Upon the children that we hate:
and mercy doth diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my commands obey.
7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain,
he never will excuſe.
8 Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred ſabbath day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
9 The Lord thy God the ſeventh hath ſet
for thee to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
thy ſelf, nor yet thy ſon:
10 Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid
thy ox, nor yet thy aſs:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.
11 For in ſix days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make;
And after that his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
12 Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain;
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.
13 Give honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou ſhalt no murder do. Nor ſhalt
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.
15 Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
16 Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor aſs of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

*The twelve Articles of the Chriſtian faith,*

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father who all things hath made,
the day and alſo night.
2 The heav'ns and firmament likewiſe,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth, and all that is therein,
which paſs man's reaſon far.
3 And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord, his Son,
Co-equal with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone.
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a virgin pure.
5 Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
6 And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucify'd upon the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.
7 And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quicken'd by the Spirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
8 His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread to wicked ſpirits, but
joy unto faithful hearts.
9 And on the third day of his death
he roſe to life again:
That ſo he might be glorify'd,
and freed from grief and pain.
10 Aſcending up above the heavens
to ſit in glory ſtill
On God's right hand, his Father dear,
according to his will.
11 Until the day of judgment, when
he ſhall return again
With angels power, tho' of that day
we ignorant remain:
12 To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
whom he hath made of nought.
13 And in the Holy Ghoſt alſo
author of purity:
In Trinity the third perſon,
believe I ſtedfaſtly.
14 The catholick and holy church,
that God's word doth maintain:
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.
15 And alſo I do truſt to have,
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
16 What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give him light.
17 Then ſhall our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt
the ſheep and goats divide:
That he may give eternal life
to thoſe whom he hath try'd:
18 Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt:
With all the holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt;
19 Who ſerve the Lord omnipotent,
and him always adore:
To him be all dominion, and
all praiſe for evermore.

*A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.*

COme, holy Spirit, God of might,
the Comforter of all,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghoſt, viſit our land,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.
3 O Lord, preſerve our King, and bleſs
his council, that they may
Be ſtedfaſt in the goſpel of
our Saviour Chriſt alway.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
5 O holy Spirit, guide aright
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 Bleſſed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all hereſy.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light;
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
9 True faith in us, O Lord, increaſe,
and let love ſo abound;
That man and wife may live in peace,
and all about us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:

And teach them all thy word, that they
may ſing to thee, moſt high.
11 All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father, and the Son,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
12 As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for evermore.

*The humble Suit of a Sinner.*

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.
3 But only thou, whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſeeſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears, and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.
5 For ſin hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate my pain:
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.
7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them, Lord,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Tho' ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good:
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
who ſhed for me his blood.
9 And as thy angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place
with them to praiſe thy Name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace
my ſins ſtill to lament.
11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners path
and give them my conſent:
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe;
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee always.

*The Lamentation of a Sinner.*

O Lord, turn not thy face away,
from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life,
before thy mercy gate.
2 Which thou doth open wide to thoſe
that do lament their ſin:
O ſhut it not againſt me Lord,
but let me enter in.
3 Call me not to a ſtrict account
how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
moſt vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life,
for ſurely thou canſt tell
What I have been, and what I am
thou knoweſt very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made
thou knew'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been done
among the ſons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done
be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
where they were done, and when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee
to beg and to intreat,
Even as a child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.
9 So come I to the throne of grace,
where mercy doth abound:
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat
what I do beg or crave:
For thou doſt know, before I aſk,
the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
O let thy mercy come.

*The complaint of a Sinner.*

WHere righteouſneſs doth ſay.
Lord, for my ſinful part,
In wrath thou ſhould'ſt me pay
vengeance for my deſert:
I can it not deny,
but needs I muſt confeſs
How that continually
thy laws I do tranſgreſs.
2 But if it be thy will
with ſinners to contend,
Then all thy flock muſt ſpill,
and be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right
that truly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight
full oft and ev'ry day?
3 The ſcripture plain tells me,
the righteous man offends
Seven times a day 'gainſt thee,
whereon thy wrath depends;
So that the righteous man
doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then,
in danger of thy wrath.
4 Then ſince the caſe ſo ſtands,
that even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinful bands,
whereby thy wrath may riſe;
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
and righteouſneſs none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt
my ſinful ſoul to ſave:
5 But truly unto thee,
to whom I cleave, and ſhall,
Thy mercy is moſt free,
O let it on me fall.
Thine anger lay aſide.
or elſe I periſh muſt:
But thou waſt crucify'd
for me, though moſt unjuſt.
6 The ſcriptures do declare
no drop of blood in thee,
The which thou wouldeſt ſpare,
but ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
ſoften my heart ſo dry,
That I with ſin replete
may live, and ſin may die
7 That having mortify'd
the ſin that dwells in me,
I may be ſanctify'd
by grace beſtow'd by thee:
So that I never do
commit ſuch mortal ſin,
That my infernal foe
joy at my death therein.
8 But me vouchſafe to keep
from all my helliſh foes,
And from that lake ſo deep
wherein no mercy flows.
Then ſhall I ſing the ſongs,
confirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
which art my only truſt.

*Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

*Another.*

To Father, Son and Holy,
Immortal glory be:
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill
To all eternity.

*Another.*

All glory to the Trinity,
That is of mighties moſt:
To God the living Father, and
The Son, and Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
That hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
Henceforth for evermore.

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FINIS.